THE GRANDEUR OF IT. Proof that Patriotism is More than Sectionalism to the People of the United States.

The restoration of the Democratic party to power is proof that patriotism s more than sectionalism with the people of the United States. The fact that, with the approbation of the citizens of our commonwealth, President Cleveland has appointed three Southern statesmen in his Cabinet, demonstrates a condition of National amity which is under the circumstances remarkable. Twenty years ago closed the greatest civil war in history. To-day the chieftains and statesmen of each of the then hostile sections divide the powers of a common government with the consent, by the votes and with the warm approval

of a united people. The ease with which Americans get over their quarrels is unprecedented in I the annals of other races. The English civil wars left scars which showed for centuries. To this day there are traces of the divisions they caused. The more mercurial French make internal struggles an occasion for rivers of fraternal blood, and for a riot of retribution and revenge. There is not a people of Europe or of Asia which has not been divided and torn for decades on decades, by the animosities surviving domestic broils. Their civil wars, for extent, for destruction, for the number of men arrayed, for the blood and treasure spent and for the valor and genius shown, were as nothing to ours. And their ability to forgive and be reconciled was as nothing to ours. Here not a hostile was executed. Here no confiscation occurred. Here no lasting disfranchisement prevailed. Here those who did or who now do preach that victory should have been sated in vengeance are looked on as mental manikins or as moral monsters.

flict explains this. The cause was as tremendous as the conflict. Men were as sincere and brave on one side as on the other. The question of the meaning of the Constitution relative to the dissolubility or the indissolubility of the Union was an issue. It was a vital question. It was one the fathers had never contemplated or had refused to contemplate. Around it great schools of variant political belief had grown up. It reached a point at which a people submitted to the wager of battle the difference neither reason nor interest nor compromise could adjust. There was a tacit agreement to abide the decision of arms. That decision was conclusive. It was accepted as complete and final by the conquered. It was held to be sufficient by the conquerors. The two have fraternized ever since. Their disposition to do has been unquenchable. Their ability to do so was impaired only by such politicians as perverted party action and government powers to purposes of

No artificial or surface cause of con-

That complete reconcilation and brotherly understanding should depend on and be signified by Democratic success is a proof of the pre-eminently National character of that indestructible and admirable party. For long years sciolists and liars charged, and many sincere and deluded men believed, that the Democrats of the South did not accept the results of the war and that the Democrats of the North had sympathized with disunion and did sympathize with the alleged Southern intention further to injure the war settlements by only affecting to recognize them. The falsehood of all this was total. No conquered people ever more truly gave up their resistance, or their spirit of it, than those of the South. No body of men acted more carnestly for the Union, or did more to make the arms of the North victorious, than the Northern Democrats. The gospel of distrust of the South, since the war, and of defamation of the Northern Democracy, at any time, has been the gospel of lies and of the pit. False and foul as effective, for a long time. It gave the party whose advent to Government control coincided with the war an excuse for employing all the powers of Government and for appealing to all the hates and fears of men, to keep power after the peace. It furnished with suc-

cess conspirators who twice wrested election from the people. And what is the situation to-day? The National party rules the Nation by the Nation's will. With no weapon but reason, it has won against patronage, defamation, distrust, fanaticism and the powers of its own government turned upon it. That the Democracy survived was wonderful. That it is victorious is extraordinary. Through a political act, its success perfects and vitalizes the reconciliation which was in the hearts of those who fought, the moment the confliet was over. That success admits to the conduct of the Government again all those whom American humanity insisted should not be barred from the clemency of Government, when arms were grounded. The expulsion of revenge from the policy of the Republic, in response to the demand of all the people, was an act of sublimity. A political victory freighted with blessings to the land, and gained by the union of the best citizens of both North and South is, so soon after a wasting strife one of the moral marvels of this most marvelous country. Indeed equal credit of earlier date than now belongs to this people. In 1876 and 1880 actual though uneffectuated victory was decreed to the Democracy by the people. But in 1884 the sentiment for reform methods and for fraternity of feeling swept over all the refuges and defenses of corruption. The nation now realizes that its party of of reform is the one whose strength in votes is equal in every division of the would add: Union and around whose council board sit the statesmen of every quarter of the republic. The gain to patriotism, up your hands. brotherhood, civilization and peace is the good fight of reason, of conciliation and of Jeffersonian principles, in the days when the Democracy had not enough members in Congress to sustain that they are now as victorious with your hands. the people as they were then victorious in the argument. Time, the revealer and vindicator, has justified them. Results have shown they were right and that the people admit it to-day. History is certain to crown them with immortal honor. Passion has yielded to patriotism. Reason has won over violence. Faith has vanquished doubt, and perfect love has cast out fear. A union in which North and South are terms of location and not of antagonism has passed into a new era of fraternity and reform, and its most devoted friends are now not merely those who fought for it, but also those who fought against it. The moral grandeur of the Democratic victory rises in the view of thoughtful men to a height which

shown themselves to be entirely great and capable of remaining entirely free. -Brooklyn Eagle.

T OUGHT TO BE SATISFIED. An Expressive Legend that Might Be Inscribed on the Tombstone of the Re-

publican Party. The Tribune is entirely truthful in its solemn and no doubt satisfactory declaration that "the Republican party goes out of power with a consciousness that it has not neglected its opportunities." No, indeed. When the wellknown Cal Thomas, of Cincinnati, was in supposed extremis, recalling the good things he had long enjoyed as a gastronomist and expert in other pleasures pertaining to the gratification of his appetites generally, he desired that his tombstone should bear but this simple yet most expressive legend: "He

Had His Share.' There is searcely a prominent politician in the Going-Out Party who can not triumphantly paste this exultant motto in the front of his hat to-day, leaving the same mortuary memorandum for his enriched heirs to inscribe on his tombstone. From the beginning the Republican party has been a party of plunder. Its record is written in the bank-books of the Crosus contractors who were benefited by the war, and for whose enrichment the war was purposely and needlessly prolonged, when, as the late Henry Wilson said in the Senate, it became the "business" of the Nation. It is further inscribed in the ledgers of the millionaire monopolists enriched by special legislation. It is seen in the accumulations of such statesmen as Sherman, who went to Washington comparatively poor, and out of small salaries, which scarcely would cover their living expenses, have managed to save millions. It is a principal part of the record of Butler, who, after eleven months' residence in New Orleans, came back from the Crescent City a millionaire. He, too, with the rest, had his share.

It is scarcely necessary to enumerate the army of Freedman's Bureau, Whiskey Ring, Robeson, Sanborn, Indian Bureau, Belknap, Star-Route, Howgate, Burnside and Swaim swindlers, since these were all professed thieves and plunderers, deliberately and designedly robbing the Treasury and the people to whom the Treasury belongs. Each one of these rascals "has had his share," and with his plunder a share of the infamy thereto attaching. The Tribune is quite right in asserting that the Republican party "has not neglected its opportunities." But the most comforting part of the Tribune's statement is the simple but equal truthful remark which begins its sentence and which recorded on its tombstone: "The Republican party goes out of power." It does. And it will be some time, we trust, before the power and the never-neglected "opportunities" return .- N. Y. World.

REPUBLICAN GLOOM.

The Appointment of the New Secretary of the Treasury Not Hailed With Satisfac-

tion by the Clerks in His Department. There is reason to believe that the appointment of Mr. Daniel Manning as tain sublimated views on Civil-Service reform. He is represented to be a man of extremely practical ideas, from whom any nonsense in the management of a department, such as would suit the notions of the civil-service extremists, is not to be expected.

The employes in the Treasury Department were beginning to feel easy about retaining their positions when the rumor of the appointment of Mr. Manning east a gloom over their prospects. Those who but recently were quite hopeful of being retained are despondent since it has become certain that the department is headed by a man who will not allow new theories to delude needed in the Treasury.

understands that the Treasury Department is one that above all others is required to be conducted on business principles and with honest methods, he of his assistants. Those will be selected. regardless of new civil service theories honesty and efficiency the most suitable for the departmental business. He will make short work of the incompetency, favoritism, dishonesty and sinecurism which have been accumulating in the

department for years. The civil-service reform that would stand in the way of the removal of such practical and earnest man like Mr. Manning, who can see no other way of managing public affairs than on business principles and, who, as a business man, having a regard for the success of his administration can find no use for such employes as have been favored with places in the department. This is has occasioned dismay in the Treasury Building. - Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot.

A ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER. An Illustrated View of the Office-Seeking

Question. The bright little Bedford (Mass.) Record had a little item as follows: SCHOOLMASTER CLEVELAND AND THE

All who want post-offices will please hold up their hands.

After laughing heartily at this unique power, of coherence, of patriotism and illustration of the situation the Globe concluded that it was incomplete, and

> Now, all the Republican post-office without. fellows who don't want to go out, hold

brotherhood, civilization and peace is incalculable. The true men who fought Now, all the Republicans who would a demand for the yeas and nays, see like office, and can't come in, hold up



-There are five United States mints. demonstrates it be one of the most located at Philadelphia, Pa.; San Franwonderful, as it is one of the most cisco, Cal.; Carson City, Nev.; New Orbeneficent, acts of a people which have leans, La., and Deuver, Col. CARE OF THE HORSE.

tules Laid Down by Secretary Russell of the Massachusetts State Board of Agri-

Too many horses are annually sacriviceable till twenty-five or thirty years old; but a horse is usually regarded old on the farmer's hands, so that it would bring more than its cost after a few years of growth and training.

of a horse, and yet they are the soonest to fail, because the weakest part, and because we interfere more with nature in the treatment of the feet than in the treatment of any other member of the horse's body. Shoeing the feet of horses is a comparatively modern practice, and not a universal one, even

Horses were domesticated and used more or less for man's service longer ago than we have any authentic history. Indeed, the date of the domestication of all our domesticated animals antedates history. Shoes with sharp calks were used upon horses in northern countries in Europe in the ninth century, because it was found that, in these cold countries, horses could be made more serviceable in winter when so shod. The use of shoes has spread and been continued partly from habit or fashion. Shoeing s both an evil and an advantage. The uestion is: Does the good overpalance the evil? The lecturer believes it does. But, in his opinion, about one-th rd of the horses might safely go barefooted all the year around; another third might go without shoes part of the time, while the remaining third must be constantly shod.

Some eminent writers and lecturers have contended that all horses should go barefooted; but such conclusions result from limited experience and observation.

Horses' feet are unlike, and their work is not alike for all. There have been good feet and bad feet, ever since forses were known. The old roads of Rome, that led out from that "Hub of the Un verse," like the spokes of a wheel, were, many of them, built of blocks of stone that must have been very trying to the feet of horses used for pulling the heavy loads drawn over them; and we know by the writings of the men of those days that, as now, the foot was considered as the best part of

The fore feet of a horse correspond to the hands of a man, the hoof representing the finger nail. The hoof grows hair, where all growth begins. Every farmer has noticed that if a horse gets a hoof calked near the hair, the blemish will never disappear till the hoof grows down the whole b gness of it.

The bottom of the foot, however, grows in another way. The frog grows from the heel, and is of entirely differ-Secretary of the Treasury is not hailed ent material from that comprising with satisfaction by those who enter- the hoof, or horny shell of the foot. The growth from the heel is slow, and the wear of the frog and heel is very

Very few farmers have ever seen a perfect frog. Shoeing always changes the character of this organ, and often ruins it, and the whole fact with it. Thrush always indicates bad treatment of the feet. Some think the frog is useless, even bad for the horse. Some men had charged it with being poisonous to the foot, as though nature ever resenting as positive offenses lack of created a d sease. Nature strives to make us healthy, never to make us sick. That part we call the hoof is really a boot for the foot of the horse, and a most admirable boot it is when when they do not like a performance but comes so near the surface as to deserted house gives to the manage-Being a thorough business man who have sensation, and to give the animal ment a verdict more potent than audia knowledge of the character of the ble condemnation. This does not apground trodden upon. The toe bone ply to questions of morals, which can s sometimes within a half-inch or less | be, and are, as quickly judged here as of the outer part of the foot. Burning elsewhere, On this subject I give enwill stand no foolishness in the selection | the hoof with a hot shoe to make a seat | tirely the evidence of others, for it has for the shoe, and to save using the but- been my good fortune to see our autress, is a practice to be severely con- diences seated till the final falling of as in his opinion will be in respect to demned, as the hoof is liable to be se- the curtain. Again, there is a kindly riously injured by such treatment. The feeling on the part of the audience danger is still greater when the toe toward the actor as an individual, escliff is also burned in deeply, too. In pecally if he be not a complete such cases the hot iron may come with- stranger, which is, I presume, a part of in an eighth of an inch of the real foot, that recognition of individuality which and make a horse, when shod, feel like is so striking a characteristic in a cat shod w th walnut shells.

Shoeing with high calks raises the an actor draws habitually a rubbish will get no recognition from a frog above the earth, so that little moisture reaches it. The frog is in- quence of artistic merit, not from eatended as a cushion for the toot, and to prevent concussion when it comes to the ground; but a dry frog is a very his personality which they like. This poor cushion. Lifting the foot from the earth upon high calks also prevents the frog from keep ng the walls of the hoof spread in their natural position. pretty well known in Washington, and | Calks indirectly cause contracted heels, and quarter-cracks are only Nature's efforts to get more room, to burst open enjoyment of the audience is another the contracted boot and relieve the point to be noticed. Not only are they pressure upon the sens tive parts. High

the ground he walks upon. Bar shoes for constant use are not to American audiences are not surpassed be commended. They may be used to in quickness and completeness of comaid the cure of a difficulty, but should be removed as soon as practicable. Too and no actor need fear to make his many bar shoes are recommended by strongest or his most subtle effort, for blacksmiths, because they get double such is sure to receive instant and full Probably three-fourths of the team is little more than this to be said of

horses in Boston are wearing them. are called corns start from the inside of the foot, while a true corn, like those scribe what one sees and hears over

The inflamed spots near the heels of tion and feeling of the spectators. norses are the result of internal inflam- The house is ample and comfortable, mation, caused by concussion as the and the audience is well-disposed to be horse brings his foot to the earth. With pleased. Ladies and gentlemen alike

We would not be understood as de- every respect by a refined decorum. nouncing the blacksmith, for he is a The sight is generally picturesque. useful member in a community. The Even in winter flowers abound, and the farmers are more often to be blamed majority of the ladies have bouquets for the horse's lameness than are the either carried in the hand or fastened

hence. The hoof grows long and enthusiastic, the American aud ence is downward at the toe, and unless the worthy of any effort which the actor valuable and useful as a fertilizer than growth is worn off by going barefooted, or is pared away by the blacksmith, the had experience of them would be an ciety so long as he lives? And might he toe gets so long that the horse can not untrustworthy chronicler if he failed, not prove a blessing to the medical travel except with difficulty. The wild or even hesitated, to bear witness to student and barren land waen he dies? horse knows enough to wear off the their intelligence, their taste, and their toes of his feet that he may travel with generosity. -Henry Irving, in Fortease and flee from his enemies. Sometimes horses are brought to the shed. that require a doilar's worth of paring by the blacksmith before the shoe can

to keep them in perfect shape. In winter the hoof grows more slowly, and

may not need paring so often. A barefooted horse will stand better on ice than a smooth-shod horse, provided they are given a loose rein, so iced by ignorance or carelessness in they can keep their balance. The frog their management. Good horses cost on a barefooted horse holds to the ice from two hundred to three hundred and prevents slipping. The trog should dollars, and they should remain ser- be let alone by the blacksmith. The shoes should be so light and low that the frog will have a bearing on the ground. The foot, if unshod, will have by the time he reaches half those a level bearing all round, neither the years. With proper care, a young heel nor the toe being the longest; and horse kept on a farm should improve the shoeing should never disturb this evenness.

If an ignorant blacksmith refuses to shoe a horse as an intelligent farmer directs, the best thing to do is to tell The feet are the most important part | the blacksmith that the horse can work on the farm without any shoes. Many farmers would be surprised to learn how many of their horses might safely go unshod through the summer. Sorefootedness from going barefooted never does any permanent injury. The feet wear thin under hard driving upon gravel roads, so the hor-e may go tender a day or two; but a little rest, or change to farm work, will give time for

the feet to grow out aga n. Hand teet are much stronger than fore feet. They seldom cause any trouble from corns or quarter-cracks. The hind feet will bear heavy shoes better than the fore feet. If horses are shod at all, they should be shod behind. It has been said that poor men must do mean things; but it never pays to do mean things that will cost some thing. It can not pay to save in the cost of shoeing, and, as a result, lo e a good horse. He could not recommend tips for general use, because blacksmiths seldom pare down the toes sufficiently to keep the foot level. Tips must be set very often.

A "dry sole" horse can never be

cured, and one that will interfere when barefooted, should be worked slow, or sold.

Most farmers feed their horses too much, rather than too little. Two pounds per day of hay a d grain for each one hundred pounds of live weight, is usually enough to keep a horse in good condition. A horse should not be run as a manure-making mach ne. It is not profitable. Horses that bolt their grain should be taught to eat slewly. They may be cured of the hab t by keeping several quarts of stones in the manger, well m xed up w th the grain. Horses that are being w ntered without much labor. will not need more than eight or ten pounds of hay, two quarts of oats and a few apples or roots daily. Dry food is to be preferred to wet,

except for heavy horses or those that The horse has the smallest stomach of any domesticated animal, and if we feed and then immed ately water freely downward, like the nails on our fin- the food will be washed out of the gers, and any treatment to improve the stomach be ore it has had time to hoof must begin at the top, near the digest. The writer had seen the ex- went' and 'we have never saw.' Then periment tried in France, of feeding whole grain to a horse, then water ng immediately and killing the an mal within an hour. Some of the whole grain was found washed into the intestines, a distance of twenty feet beyond

> It is dangerous to chill a heated horse suddenly with cold water, but a horse is never too warm to eat, if not too tired.—N. E. Farmer.

> half an hour before or an hour after

AMERICAN AUDIENCES.

Impartiality Their Dominant Characteristic, According to Mr. Irving.

The dominant characteristic of the American audience seems to be impartiality. They do not sit in judgment, power to convey meanings or divergence of interpretation of particular character or scene. I understand that that preachment was, it was naturally him in regard to the kind of reform effective, for a long time. It gave the peeded in the Treasure American life and customs. Many portion of his audience, not in consepacity to arouse or excite emotion, but simply because there is something in spirit forcibly reminds me of the story told of the manager of one of the old "Circuits," who gave as a reason for the continued engagement of an impossibly bad actor that "he was kind to his mother." The thorough quick to understand and appreciate. calks prevent the horse from feeling but there seems to be a genuine pleasure in the expression of approval. prehension by any that I have yet seen, price for making and setting them. acknowledgment at their hands. There replied the husband, "if the child is any the American and ence. But, short corn more'n I do, he'd ought to have The term "corn," as applied to a though the record is, the imhorse's foot, is a misnomer; for what pression upon the player himself and never a grain did the child get. is profound and abiding. To de- Pretty soon the little fellow began to men have, is caused by pressure from the footlights is infinitely easier than to noved the father, because he soon arose, convey an idea of the mental disposia sound frog and no calks they could are mostly in morning dress, distin- corn down and gave some to the little guished in appearance, and guided in on the shoulder or corsage. At matinee Some farmers think more of a set of performances especially, where the at intervals got up and ate some of it shoes than they do of the horse that larger proportion of the audience is until it was all gone. wears them. The foot is constantly composed of ladies, the effect is not | Now, in a case of that kind-and the to-day will not fit it five or six weeks than to the eye. Courteous, patient, occurrence-is not lynch law justifi-

> nightly Review. -A file and knife-throwing artist once in four or five weeks in Summer hitting him without actually doing so. him. —Burdette. in Brooklyn Eagle.

PITH AND POINT.

-A silent partner is one who makes no noise and leaves nothing. -Babies cry for the same reason.

they don't know any better .- N. Y. Journal. -The last symptom of the "lady" craze is in a recent advertisement in a New York paper, which says: "A

that some men swear. It's because

young lady would like a position as Dish-Washer in a restaurant." -A family in New York were poisoned by buckwheat cakes. There is nothing safe at present but fasting, and even that becomes dangerous after a

certain length of time. - Troy Times. -"The way to sleep." says a scientist, "is to think of nothing." When an editor wants to slumber all he has to do is to try and remember how much money he has in the world .- Boston

-A "condensed" edition of Webster's dictionary is announced. This may improve the work without destroy ing the plot. We have always regarded the volume as too prolix. - Burlington

-The fact that all the peach-blos soms have been killed and the fact that next summer we will have just as many peaches as ever lead to only one inference, and that is that peaches do not grow on peach-trees. -Boston Post.

-The Lawvers way: Said Tom to Harry, "(an you tell How lawyers do to dress so well?" Said Harry, "Yes, they're so defiant, To get a suit they strip their client." Said Tom, "You're wrong; they closer nip

him; They first obtain the suit—then strip him.' -No one is ever killed by lightning when asleep in bed, according to the a sertion of an English electric an. Whenever you hear a clap of thunder always go to bed and fall asleep immediately. This is a sure precaution. -N. Y. Graphic.

- "So Mr. Blank was here to-day?" Servant-"Yes, sir." "And you told h m what I said, I suppose?" "Yes, "Did he take umbrage?" didn't notice sir; but if he did, he'll bring it back. He's a very particular gentleman, you know!"-Boston Tran-

-Young Lady (at hotel table)-Do you know that vulgar person at the adjoining table who is eating with his knife? Another Young Lady-Is it possible you don't know Mr. Smith, whose uncle has just died and left him a million dollars? Young Lady-No; is | that he? How gracefully he handles his knife.—N. Y. Sun.

-"See here," said the managing editor, kindly, but firmly, to the young man who has just come to do the fires and dog-fights, and assume general charge of the entire paper; "you must be a little more careful in your grammar and spelling. You make too much trouble for the compositor and proofreader. You say in this article he had you spell 'separate' with two ps and four es, and you say 'we have come to the conclution' and 'that we are horrafide at the bear ideea.' Now, you must be more careful and"— "Aw, well, look here, Shorty," cried the new the stomach. It is a good rule to water young man, "give a fellow a chance. You got to remember I've been in college for eight years and haven't had a chance to learn anything." The managing editor forgave him, and promoted him to the carrier department.

-Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle. THE ACME OF MEANNESS,

A Case in Where Lynch Law Was Indi cated, and Jusifiable. The meanest man in all this land of United America went down from Lincoln, Nebraska, into Kansas, the other day. Mind you, he wasn't a Nebraskan, he was an inter-State immigrant, coming from somewhere east of the Mississippi. At Wymore there is a merchant who carries his stock in a basket, and he is famous all that land who was traveling with his wife, little child of perhaps three years, and his father-in-law, asked the price of popcorn. "Five cents a package." That was too much. He d dn't want any. After the merchant left the car, the mean man said: "I want some o' that ere pop-corn, but I kin git it cheaper'n that." Presently he went out on the platform and said to the dealer in the fruit that cheers but not ine-hic-briates: "Say, mister, I want some of that pop-corn, but I hain't got o'ny three cents. Now, if you kin lemme have a paper of it fur three cents, all right; but I kain't give no more fur it, because I hain't got o'ny that much money." Well, after some dickering, the merchant finally let him have a paper of popcorn for three cents, and the mean man came in the car, sat down beside his wife and 1 ttle child and began munching his popcorn. Never a crumb did he offer to anybody. He was just enjoying it. He said: had enough money to buy his whole basketful, but I knowed I could g t some fur less'n five cents." As he munched his tather-in-law and wife seemed to understand that they were not in on that treat, but the ch ld began to reach up its little dimpled hands and in the sweetest childish accents. beg for some popcorn. Save to hold the package up out of the reach of the pleading little hands the mean man paid not the slightest attention to the baby, but kept on eating. Presently the mother spoke to him and said the child wanted some of the corn. "Well," hungrier'n I am, an' wants this pop-But he kept on eating it himself, cry for the corn. This may have anput the popcorn up in the rack, out of the child's reach, and went into another car. While he was gone the child continued to cry and reach after the banquet, and the mother took the pop one. While this was going on the mean man came back. Fur.ous? You never saw anything like it. He snatched the popcorn away from the child and poured a torrent of abuse upon his wife for daring to touch his popcorn. Then he put it back into the rack and

above is a truthful narrative of an actual able? Is not that kind of a man more Then why not kill him and make a blessing of him? The world has no use for a mean man. A drunkard, a liar, a swearer, a thief, a tramp, a swindler, a murderer, may have good traits and nailed a confiding Winnipeg youth to nave some sphere of usefulness in this the back of the stage while illus- would, but a mean man, pure and sim-The hoofs need paring as often as trating how near he could come to ple—God wasted mud when He made

READING FOR THE YOUNG.

THE SEASONS.

There are four seasons in the year, As all my children know, And I will mention them to you, In order as they go. First, noisy March comes blustering in,

The snows begin to melt;
The farmer digs the loosening soil
And gentle Spring is felt. The birds from distant homes return, Their dwellings to prepare;
And joyous notes from little throats,
With music fill the air.

April and May come on apace, With gently falling showers; And cheer and coax old mother Earth To bloom with sweetest flowers.

Then June, fair Queen, in green arrayed, The beautiful new comer—

All garlanded with roses sweet Announces it is Summer!" July and August hurry on,

The cherries ripen fast; The robins—and my children, too— Enjoy them while they last. September with her wealth appears:

The golden grain and corn In waving splendor now is seen The landscape to adorn October and November now

With fruit and purple grape, And brilliant leaf and foliage The Aulumn decorate.

December, last of all the year, A "Merry Christmas" brings; And Winter over all the earth And while the "Happy New Year's" bells Resound from snowy steeple, May noble a ms and thoughts inspire My children and young people.

Grandmother's Children.

NED AND I.

'A Soft Answer Turneth Away Wrath"-An Easter Sunday Lesson. I was ten years old when I found out that Easter Sunday meant anything be-

sides a good supply of gaily-colored

eggs and huge custard pies. I was a country boy, and as there was always an abundance of these things, they naturally occupied more of my attention than did the yearly Easter sermons that Parson Hartwell preached in the little country church which we attended; they had always made me feel sleepy or restless, with a desire to be out in the bright spring sunshine, instead of sitting on the hard, bare

seat, with my feet hanging down until

they were unendurable with the prickly feeling of being asleep. One Saturday night, before Easter, sat cleaning my coarse leather shoes (for father always said it was no way o wait until the Sabbath before getting in order for church.) I rubbed and not in a pleasant humor. That very

the barn. tion and was watching the bright, clear water flow over the miniature falls. when Cousin Ned came over and began giving me advice as to ways of improving it. I was puffed up with success and answered shortly that I had made it in the way I wanted, and didn't need me about the dam, until I could keep my temper no longer, and I broke forth with the most abusive language I could command.

Ned was as hot-tempered as I was, and, picking up a handful of stones, he began pelting the dam. In a second, he had broken away part of the work, and, as soon as the rushing waters found an opening, they soon swept the rest away, and the result of my morning's work was carried down the

stream. I sprang up from where I had been vainly trying to prevent the destruction of my dam, and confronted Ned with flashing eyes and flaming cheeks. In a moment we were locked together, and were fighting like young tigers. We two boys, who had been loving playmates from babyhood until now, were fighting as though we were mortal

enemies! Who would have conquered, I can't tell, for William, my eldest brother, saw us from the barn, and, hastening toward us, soon separated us in his sorry for the disgraceful scene.

I had just finished my task, when I felt mother's soft hand on my head, and her loving voice asked: "What is the matter with my merry son to-night-he is so quiet?'

I answered that nothing was the matter, and tried to smile up in her face as usual, but on looking up, I encountered William's kind, gray eyes. I knew at once that he was thinking of the morning's scene, and my face grew scarlet as I reflected how pained mother would be if she knew of it.

I was unhappy all the evening and was glad when it was bed-time. I awoke the next morning with the feeling of not having rested well; somehow the pillow had not been as soft as usual.

Before we started for church, William whispered to me that I must not go to church on Easter with anger in my heart, but I was too sullen to an-

To this day I can remember how the ing. The young people had almost covered the square, plain pulpit, until looked like a bower of flowers. vade the editice.

his seat. He was not there, and, what

white-haired minister, who was giving Easter a new meaning to me. I scarcely knew when the sermon had ended, and it seemed sacredly appropriate to me, when the choir had finished singing the beautiful Easter anthem and I saw the sun shining full on his bowed

head as though in benediction. I could not get home fast enough, for I was so anxious to tell Ned how sorry I was, and to beg his forgiveness. As soon as we reached home, I asked

mother if I might go over to Ned's, as I wanted to ask him to forgive me a wrong I had done him. "Has my boy been hasty again?" she said, reproachfully. This was more than I could bear, and,

outting my arms around her neck, I sobbed out the story of our quarrel. "Here is your uncle, now," said mother, after I had grown more quiet, "and he is running up the path. There must be something the matter." In another moment I heard that which made my cheeks turn white, for Ned had been taken very ill; "injured in-ternally by a fall," the doctor said, and there was but little hope of his recovery. I sprang past Uncle John, and in a moment was running with all my

might towards Ned's home. How I got there, I could not tell. I fairly flew over the ground. Aunt Jane saw me coming and opened the door to inquire for mother, but I could not answer her, and only begged to see

"Why child!" she said, in astonishment. "Don't be so excited! You can see him, but only if you will be very quiet," and she led the way, while I followed on tiptoe. There on the little bed, which we had so often shared together, he was lying. The intense pain had brought out great drops of sweat on his smooth, white forehead, and his dark chestnut hair was damp with moisture. What agony I endured when I looked at him, and saw on his pale cheek the print of my angry fist! He opened his eyes as I came in, and, as they rested on me, he smiled and mur-

mured: "Lon, do you forgive me?" Forgive him! I would have given anything to have been able to call back those angry words and blows: but it was too late for that, and I knelt down by the bed and begged him to forgive

Ned did not die, for a strong constitution and careful nursing conquered his trouble, and he lived to play and work many days after, but I never forgot the lesson that was taught me that Easter Sunday, and I believe that through it more than in any other way

I learned to curb my violent temper. We are both men now, and my black hair is plentifully streaked with gray, but never have I endured greater anpolished very slowly, for in truth I was | guish than when I felt that, through my wickedness, one of my best friends lay day I had quarreled with Cousin Ned, at the point of death. Boys, beware of . and we had even come to blows. It giving way to your temper! The work had been about a dam which I had of a single, angry moment may mar a been building across the brook behind score of lives forever .- Clara Davis, in Good Cheer.

FUNNY WAYS.

How Japanese Babies Are Cared for-The "Prayer Bag."

When Kine, the little Japanese baby. was one hundred days old she was carried to the temple, just as some Amerihis advice. Ned was a bit inclined to can parents take their little children to be tantalizing and he kept on chaffing the church to have them christened. though Kine's parents do not know or worship the true God. The priest wrote a prayer on a piece of paper and put it into the prayer-bag, which was small and made of red crape, embroidere i in white flowers and drawn together by silk cords. This bag containing the prayer was the "guard from evil," and it is devoutly believed by all Japanese to have the power of keeping children from evil spirits, from delusion by foxes-for the people think that foxes can cheat or enchant people-and from all dangers. This little red bag was attached to the girdle behind. After bestowing a gift in money upon the priest, the parents and relatives returned home with the little girl and held a great feast in her honor. Kine was carefully nursed, and carried on the back of a faithful servant, who fastened her there by a long string or bandage drawn around the waist and legs of the child, and crossed over the neck and shoulders of the maid. Her little head and bright eyes would bob calm, gentle way; but it had left both on every side as her nurse walked or of us defiant and sullen, and as I sat ran, and here she would go soundly rubbing my shoes, 1 felt both angry and asleep, or play as any baby would. She was never carried in any person's arms. Japanese babies seldom are. When Kine's aunts or cousins wished to coax her away from her nurse or mother, they would hold their backs invitingly, and she would put out her little arms and go to one or another as she chose. Clasping tightly the neck of the favored one, and held there by the feet or legs. she would be as happy as if cuddled up in the arms. As the baby grew and began to walk, little sandals made of straw were put on her feet. These were fastened on by putting the great toe through a loop. When she was a year old her hair, which had been shaved, was allowed to grow a little, and then tied on the top in a very funny fashion. Every year it was worn differently .- M. C. Griffis, in St. Nicholas.

The Wind Did It.

Many years ago we were watching the effects of a hurricane from a fourthfloor window in the Rue St. Honore. old church looked that Easter morn- Paris, when we were startled by seeing a dish of baked meat and potatoes blown from a neighboring window-sill, where Easter had come early in the season, it had been put out to cool. It turned and, with the variableness of March, over as neatly as though it had been the sun would shine and light up the caught up by the cook and emptied by church, and again the sky would be her into some unseen receptacle. Only overcast and a gloomy dimness perseeing the dish itself disappear below. I sat and looked at the white-haired Two unlucky soldiers came in for the minister with anything but a gentle largest portion of the gravy and potaspirit, for I was half-angry and yet toes. How they would hav appreciated half-ashamed of myself, and when in it given to them in the dish, instead of his quiet, almost monotonous voice, he without it! As it was, they were in a delivered the text, it seemed as though fearful state, both of mind and body. he had read my thoughts. "A soft The gravy trickled down the back of answer turneth away wrath," he said, the neck of one of the victims, and repeating it slowly over again. I put lumps of potato and fat adorned the up to my burning cheeks my little shoulders and epaulettes of both. At brown hands, as though to hide them. | their feet lay the remains of the broken I felt almost sure he had heard of my dish; the joint was reposing in the gut-wickedness and was preaching entirely ter. With no very amiable countenances to me. The sun had gone under a cloud | they looked above, and saw the last and there was nothing to attract my remnants of the fat gravy in which the attention out of the window, so I kept meat had stood dripping slowly from my eyes fixed on the minister's face, the window-sill. And into the house almost afraid that he would speak my they rushed, followed by two sergentsname. There was no need of fear; he was only telling of the gentle, loving Saviour, who even when in the most cruel mortal anguish, had said: "Fath- on at tha window in question, while the er, forgive them, 'and as I listened to the pathetic story of the Christ who had been all love, I grew more and more ashamed. The tears came into my eyes, and tor the first time that morning I looked over to see if Ned was in on at the window in question, while the people below were comparing that with what they saw on the pavement, and the dogs and cats of the neighborhood were discussing the joint in the gutter, which still gave out a tempting odor of baked meat.—London Standard.

was more strange, Aunt Jane (his mother) was absent, too. "There is something the matter," I thought; but about two miles west of the Florida I could not take my attention from the State Capitol, at Tallahassee.